The Widow by The Mars Volta

Then I'll hide

Fill in the gaps

He's got fasting black lungs	Cause I'll never
Made of clove splintered shardes	Never sleep alone
They're the kind that will talk	Oh lord
Through a wheezing of coughs	Said I'm bloodshot for sure
And I hear him every night	Pale runs the ghost
In every pore	Swollen on the shore
And (1) (2) he (3) makes	Every night
me warm	in every pore
Freeze (4) an answer	The scales (7) do slither
Free from all the shame	Deliver me from
Must I hide?	Freeze without an answer
Cause I'll never	Free from all the shame
Never sleep alone	Then I'll hide
Look at how (5) flock to him	Cause I'll never
From an isle of open sores	Never sleep alone
He knows that the taste is such	Freeze without an answer
Such to die for	Free (8) all the shame
And I hear him every night	Let me die
On every street	Cause I'll never
The scales that do slither	Never sleep alone
Deliver me from	
Freeze without an answer	
Free (6) all the shame	



1. every

- 2. time
- 3. just
- 4. without
- 5. they
- 6. from
- 7. that
- 8. from

Fill in the gaps